THIS HOST A Service for All Saints

LEADER'S GUIDE

A Service for All Saints

INDEX	ns
Notes/Ordering Information	5
Newsletter/Bulletin Notices	6
Order of Service	7-10
Complete Script For Worship Leaders	11-22
Scripture Readings	
Children's Sermon	
Message	
Prayers	31-34
Music Guide	

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A Service for All Saints

NOTES AND ORDERING INFORMATION

A modern translation of the moving All Saints hymn opens this service of praise for all of God's children made saints through the saving work of Christ our Lord—a service which highlights the active nature of God's Church. Behold this host, the sermon implores us, as it focuses on the Church's activity in neighborhoods and nations, inviting the worshiper to join in fruitful living. A rite of remembrance for those recently heaven-bound, as well as a children's sermon, are included. As is, of course, the singing of the great All Saints hymn, "For All The Saints."

Printed bulletins (8 1/2" x 11") are available. Code SA4A

Blank bulletins (8 1/2" x 11") are available. Code SA4B

Call Creative Communications for the Parish at

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A Service for All Saints

NEWSLETTER/BULLETIN NOTICES

NEWSLETTER NOTICE

We invite you to join us for a worship service for All Saints that highlights the active nature of God's Church in heaven and on earth, of which we are all a part. Behold this host, the service implores us, as it focuses on the Church's activity in the courts above and in neighborhoods and nations here below. A rite of remembrance for those recently heaven-bound saints, as well as a children's sermon, are included, as is, of course, the singing of the great All Saints hymn "For All The Saints."

Bulletin Notice

Welcome to this service for All Saints in which we highlight the active nature of God's Church in heaven and on earth, of which we are all a part. Behold this host, the service implores us, as it focuses on the Church's activity in the courts above and in neighborhoods and nations here below. Let the rite of remembrance for those recently heaven-bound saints, as well as the children's sermon, the sermon, the Scripture and the singing of hymns remind us that we are all saints of the Lord.

A Service for All Saints

ORDER OF SERVICE

Remembering All Saints

.....Den Store Hvide Flok

The Vision Glorious

Behold this host, in white they come, like snowclad Alps, bright in the sun.
With palms they sing, their tribute bring before the Holy One.
These are the saints—the martyrs freed from earthly bonds and tyranny.
Slaves of the Word, loved by their Lord, their stains by blood stain-free.
In heaven's light they sing their praise. They serve their Lord through endless days.
In chorus lush all earth is hushed to hear the songs they raise.

The Twinkling of an Eye

Their suffering here upon this earth is eclipsed by their heav'nly mirth! Before God's throne their crowns are thrown—their joy receives new birth. In earthly pain they spent life's day. Now God has wiped their tears away. Here death is dead! New life, instead, shall hold eternal sway. Their Sabbath rest at length is won. The feast of vict'ry is begun. Their Lord and Lamb, the great "I Am," as Host and Guest is One.

The Trumpet's Blast

O happy saints! Take your repose, adorned in whitest heav'nly clothes. Praise Father, Son and Spirit, One, in joy's unbridled throes. You live with God. Now, face-to-face, the Lord all sorrows shall erase. All mortal strife, o'ercome by life, cedes to amazing grace. All heaven sings. All nature brings its choraled voice in endless praise. The saints rejoice. Lift, too, your voice, to sing eternal days.

The Rite of Remembrance

Is there a "Nana" in the crowd? A mother slipped 'neath death's dread shroud? A friend? A son whose vict'ry's won? A lifelong love avowed? The line of saints through whom you heard God's mighty and transforming Word? Or one whose care, though unaware, in memory endured? These saints above—they are OUR saints. The soul beneath such vision faints. May we, with those in heav'nly clothes, so meet at heaven's gates. 211:

Prayer of the Da

- P We need new eyes, O God—
- **C** eyes that see beyond the monuments we have erected in our cemeteries ... eyes that see beyond the gravestones we have erected in our hearts.
- P We need new ears, O God—
- ears that can hear through the silence of death ... ears that can hear through the quiet of loneliness.
- P For you are a God who knocks down gravestones
- **C** "Take away the stone!"
- **P** You are a God who shouts into tombs:

C "Lazarus, come out!"

- P Give us new eyes, O God—eyes fixed on your promised salvation. Give us new ears, O God ears open to your beckoning call. Give us new lives, O God-
- **C** lives that proclaim your praise.

P Bless your Church, O God. Through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord. He lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now,

C and forever. Amen.

The Saints, Glad Servants of the Word	Sine Nomine
For all the saints who from their labors rest,	
All who by faith before the world confessed,	
Your name, O Jesus, be forever blest! Alleluia! Alleluia!	
Old Testament Reading from I	Dueteronomy 26
You were their rock, their fortress, and their might;	
You, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;	
You, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!	
Epistle Readingt	from Hebrews 11
Oh, may your soldiers, faithful, true and bold,	r
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,	
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia! Alleluia!	
Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine,	
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;	
Yet all are one within your great design. Alleluia! Alleluia!	
Tet all are one within your great design. Aneidia, Aneidia,	
Gospel Reading	from John 11
	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
The golden evening brightens in the west;	
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;	
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!	
Children's Sermon	
From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,	
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,	
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!	

The Message

Creedal HymnLobe Den Herren

Children of God, come, our Father almighty confessing, Maker of heaven and earth, endless glory possessing, Who, by his might, shattered the darkness with light, Filling all things with his blessing.

Proclaim our faith in God's Son, our Redeemer, Christ Jesus, Son of the virgin. His death from all trespasses frees us. Raised from the grave, he lives, his people to save, From our own graves to release us.

Christ reigns on high! On his people the Spirit, descending, Binds with forgiveness the saints in one holy befriending, By whom is heard God's sure, unbreakable Word, ons Promise of life without ending.

Offering

Each petition ends with the following response:

P O Lord, who clothes your saints in white

C send us forth to do your will

Lord's Prayer

Holy Communion, if offered, is celebrated at this time.)

God's Saints Are Sent

Closing Hymn......Grosser Gott

Holy God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we bow before you. All on earth your scepter claim, all in heav'n above adore you. Infinite your vast domain, everlasting is your reign.

Hark! The glad celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising; Cherubim and seraphim in unceasing chorus praising. Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord: "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

Lo, the apostolic train join your sacred name to hallow; Prophets swell the glad refrain, and the white-robed martyrs follow; And from morn to set of sun, through the Church the song goes on.

A Service for All Saints

Complete Script For Worship Leaders

- The **Remembering All Saints** includes spoken Bible verses interspersed with hymn verses sung by the congregation to the tune Den Store Hvide Flok PM:
- The Vision Glorious verse, Revelation 7:9-17, is read by the pastor:
- P We remember this day and behold in our mind's eye the host of saints who now reside in glory above, envisioned for us by John in the Book of Revelation: "After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, 'Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, 'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen.' Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, 'Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?' I said to him, 'Sir, you know.' And he said to me, 'These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple;

and he who sits on the throne will shelter them with his presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of living water, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.' "

Behold this host, in white they come, like snowclad Alps, bright in the sun. With palms they sing, their tribute bring before the Holy One. These are the saints—the martyrs freed from earthly bonds and tyranny. Slaves of the Word, loved by their Lord, their stains by blood stain-free. In heaven's light they sing their praise. They serve their Lord through endless days. In chorus lush all earth is hushed to hear the songs they raise.

- The Twinkling of an Eye verse, 1 Corinthians 15:50-57, is read by the pastor:
- P We remember today those saints who labored here on earth and now are enjoying the blessings of heaven, through the victory of Christ. In 1 Corinthians 15 St. Paul says to us: "I tell you this, brothers: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be changed. For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: 'Death is swallowed up in victory.' 'O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?' The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Their suffering here upon this earth is eclipsed by their heav'nly mirth! Before God's throne their crowns are thrown—their joy receives new birth. In earthly pain they spent life's day. Now God has wiped their tears away. Here death is dead! New life, instead, shall hold eternal sway. Their Sabbath rest at length is won. The feast of vict'ry is begun. Their Lord and Lamb, the great "I Am," as Host and Guest is One.

• The Trumpet's Blast verse, Revelation 4:1-11, is read by the pastor:

P We remember this day those saints who have heard the trumpet blast and been called to their home above. St. John sets the scene for the saints above in Revelation 4: "After this I looked, and behold, a door standing open in heaven! And the first voice, which I had heard speaking to me like a trumpet, said, 'Come up here, and I will show you what must take place after this.' At once I was in the Spirit, and behold, a throne stood in heaven, with one seated on the throne. And he who sat there had the appearance of jasper and carnelian, and around the

A Service for All Saints

MUSIC GUIDE

Den Store Hvide Flok PM	36-39
Sine Nomine 10 10 10 with alleluias	40-41
Lobe Den Herren 14 14 4 78	42-43
c O = c O	
Grosser Gott 78 78 77	44-45











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• The Rite of Remembrance for those who died this past year is offered by the pastor.

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